10¢ MAR. NO. 90

SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

# BAT MAN

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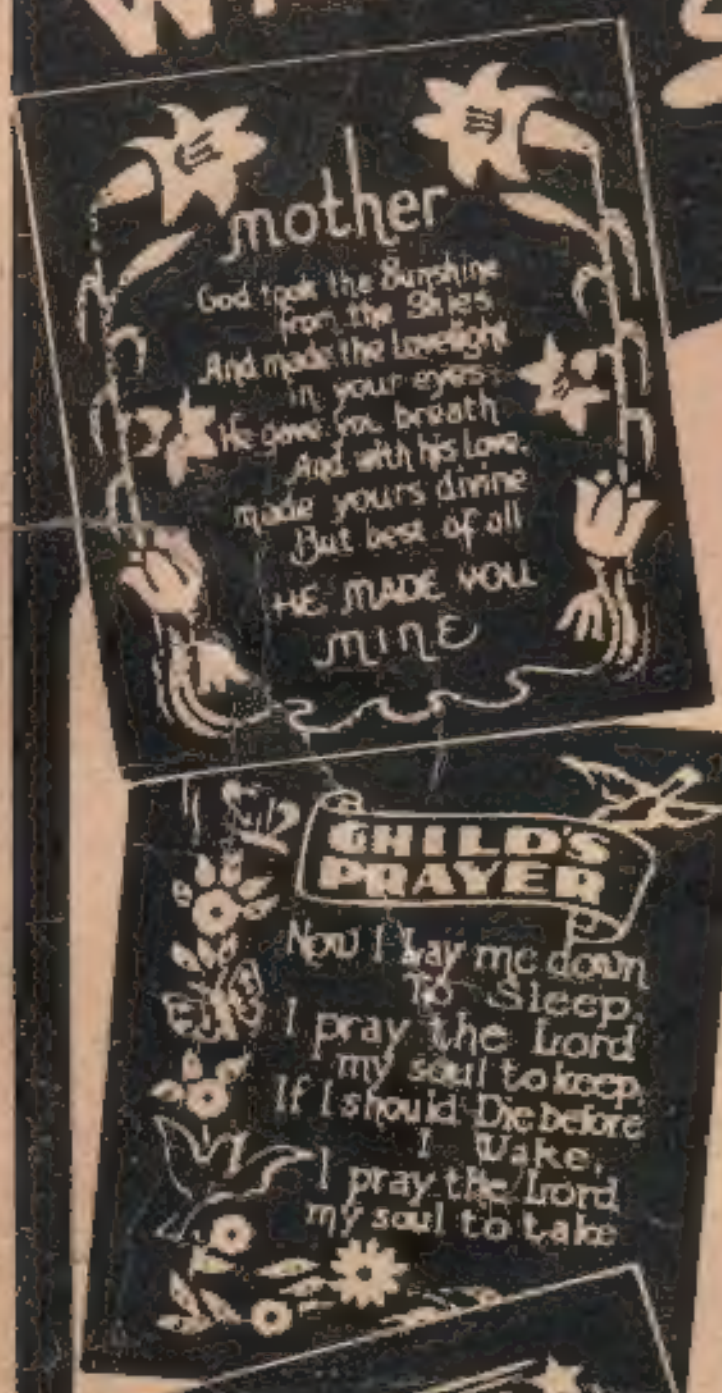
*Featuring*
*"The Adventures of Batboy!"*

NEVER MIND, *BATMAN!* I'VE CAUGHT HIM WITH MY *WEB-BAT!*

# DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

## *Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes*


mother
God took the Sunshine from the Skies
And made the Lovelight in your eyes
He gave you breath
And with His Love,
made yours divine
But best of all
HE MADE YOU
MINE
CHILD'S PRAYER
Now I lay me down To Sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
If I should Die before I Wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take
The Way Of The CROSS HOME
Love one another AS I HAVE LOVED YOU
God Bless OUR HOME

## SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

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# BATMAN AND ROBIN

DOOM MENACES GOTHAM CITY, AND ONLY THREE MEN -- THREE EX-CONVICTS -- CAN RESCUE THE CITY'S POPULATION FROM THE TERRIBLE FATE! A BOX CONTAINING SUDDEN DEATH LIES SOMEWHERE IN ITS CONCRETE MAZE, AND ONLY THE THREE EX-CONVICTS CAN UNLOCK THE SECRET OF ITS LOCATION! SO **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** BEGIN THEIR MOST IMPORTANT MANHUNT AS THEY BECOME ENMESHED IN...

## "The WEB of DOOM!"

MARCH OF DIMES
FIGHT INFANTILE PARALYSIS
JANUARY 3-31

BOB KANE

ONE DAY IN GOTHAM CITY, AS DR. PETER DRISCOLL, FAMED RESEARCH SCIENTIST, WALKS TOWARD HIS LABORATORY...

UNHH...TRIPPED!

ELEC

RISING A FEW MINUTES LATER, HE WANDERS AWAY IN A DAZE, LEAVING BEHIND A BOUND PACKAGE...

...AN ORDINARY LOOKING PACKAGE -- YET, IT CONTAINS **SUDDEN DEATH!**

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MANY HOURS ELAPSE BEFORE THE SCIENTIST, SUFFERING FROM **TOTAL AMNESIA**, IS FOUND BY **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, AND BROUGHT TO COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...

IF ANYONE FINDS THAT PACKAGE AND OPENS IT, THE ENTIRE CITY WILL BE IMPERILED! IT CONTAINS TEST TUBES OF DEADLY GERMS--PART OF AN EXPERIMENT THE DOCTOR AND I WERE WORKING ON!

THUS, AN EMERGENCY WARNING SOON ALERTS ALL OF GOTHAM CITY...

IF ANYONE FINDS THE PACKAGE, DO NOT OPEN IT! WE REPEAT-- **DO NOT OPEN!**



MEANWHILE, AS ALL EFFORTS TO RESTORE DR. DRISCOLL'S MEMORY MEET WITH FAILURE...

LISTEN... AT ONE TIME DR. DRISCOLL DID RESEARCH ON THE SAME DISEASE IN A PRISON! THREE CONVICTS ALLOWED THEMSELVES TO BE USED AS HUMAN GUINEA PIGS IN RETURN FOR PARDONS!

IF I COULD LOCATE THOSE THREE EX-CONS, AND CLOTHE THEM IN PRISON UNIFORMS...

...AND LET DR. DRISCOLL SEE THEM? YES--THAT MIGHT BE JUST THE THING TO JOLT HIS MEMORY!

IMMEDIATELY **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** TACKLE A MANHUNT ON WHICH, PERHAPS, MILLIONS OF LIVES DEPEND...

THE FIRST NAME ON THE LIST IS **TOM BAILEY!** HE'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE GONE BACK TO HIS SMALL HOME TOWN...

LATER...

I'M LOOKING FOR TOM BAILEY, THIS DINER'S COUNTERMAN! I NEED HIM IN GOTHAM CITY!

SORRY, **BATMAN**-- HE'S IN JAIL, CHARGED WITH MURDERING HIS BOSS! SO HE CAN'T BE RELEASED FOR ANYONE-- NOT EVEN YOU!



BAILEY--A MURDERER? BUT HE'S LED THE LIFE OF A MODEL CITIZEN EVER SINCE HIS RELEASE!

I KNOW... BUT ALL THE EVIDENCE POINTS HIS WAY!

AND IF HE **IS** GUILTY, WE'LL NEVER FIND THAT DEATH-LADEN PACKAGE!

LATER, IN THE TOWN COURTHOUSE...

TOM BAILEY, I ACCUSE YOU OF BLUDGEONING YOUR EMPLOYER WITH THIS HAMMER! DO YOU DENY YOUR FINGER-PRINTS WERE FOUND ON THE HAMMER?

SURE, MY PRINTS WERE ON IT! I PICKED THE HAMMER UP WHEN I FOUND HIS BODY THIS MORNING...

...BUT I NEVER SAW THAT HAMMER UNTIL I FOUND IT BESIDE HIS BODY! I'M INNOCENT, I TELL YOU!

ROBIN, THE TROUBLE HERE IS THAT THE POLICE DON'T REALIZE THAT'S A VERY SPECIAL KIND OF HAMMER!

SHORTLY AFTER, FROM THE BATMOBILE'S TRAVELING RESEARCH FILES, BATMAN TAKES A CHART OF OCCUPATIONAL TOOLS...

THERE IT IS, ROBIN.. A COOPER'S HAMMER, USED IN MAKING BARRELS AND CASKS!

Packer's

Casement Ripper's

Geologist's Pick

Casement

Cooper's Hammer

Farmer's (Horse-Shoe)

SOON, IN THE TOWN'S BARREL-MAKING FACTORY...

WE INTERRUPT OUR MUSIC FOR A SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT! BATMAN AND ROBIN DECLARE TOM BAILEY INNOCENT AND EXPECT TO ARREST THE REAL MURDERER AT ANY MOMENT!

WHAT? THEY'RE ONLY BLUFFING!

BUT AT THAT MOMENT...

BATMAN AND ROBIN--HERE! THEN THEY KNOW... THEY'RE WISE TO ME! I GOTTA LAM--FAST!

SECONDS LATER...
LOOK! THERE'S A GUY ON THE RUN!
OUR BLUFF WORKED, ROBIN! THAT FAKE BROADCAST WE MADE FLUSHED OUT THE KILLER!

YOU AIN'T GOT ME YET, BATMAN! THIS'LL STOP YOU!
WATCH OUT! HE'S DESPERATE!

I'LL FIX YOU FOR MEDDLIN' IN MY BUSINESS!
OH-OH... BATMAN WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO AVOID THAT HAMMER IN TIME! GOT TO DO SOMETHING--FAST!

AND THE BOY WONDER COMES THROUGH IN THE NICK OF TIME...
HUH?
OKAY, BATMAN--GET HIM! HE'S ALL YOURS NOW!

THANKS, ROBIN... THAT WAS ALL THE DELAY I NEEDED!
OOF

LATER, WITH THE INNOCENT MAN RELEASED, BATMAN EMBARKS ON THE NEXT LAP IN HIS RACE AGAINST DEATH...
SO FAR SO GOOD! BUT YOU'VE GOT TWO MORE TO GO!
NEXT ON THE LIST IS BRAD CARSON, THEN PAUL WADE!

WHEN BRAD CARSON'S TRAIL PROVES ELUSIVE, BATMAN WISELY CONSULTS THE ONE-TIME PAROLE OFFICER OF THE EX-CONVICT...

CARSON CALLS HIMSELF CARTER NOW! HE'S MOVED TO CIVIC CITY, A SMALL OIL REFINING TOWN!

THANKS! THAT'S ONLY A SHORT DRIVE FROM HERE! LET'S GO, ROBIN!

BUT THE SECOND EX-CON PROVES TO BE A STUBBORN CASE...

NO, BATMAN -- I'M NOT GOING BACK TO GOTHAM CITY WITH YOU!

BUT COUNTLESS LIVES DEPEND ON YOU!

AND WHAT ABOUT MY LIFE--AND THE LIVES OF MY WIFE AND CHILD! MY FAMILY COMES FIRST! IF I RETURNED TO GOTHAM CITY, NEWSPAPER STORIES WOULD SOON EXPOSE MY PAST... SOMETHING I'VE ALWAYS FEARED!

THAT WOULD MEAN RUIN FOR MY FAMILY IN THIS SMALL TOWN! I WON'T RISK THEIR HAPPINESS! I'M NOT GOING WITH YOU, AND THAT'S FINAL!

SUDDENLY, THE TOWN'S LOUDSPEAKER BLARES A WARNING...

ATTENTION! MITCH ROLLINS, JOE TYLER AND PAUL WADE, THE THREE ESCAPED CONVICTS FROM STATE PRISON, HAVE TAKEN REFUGE ATOP OUR LARGEST OIL TANK!

PAUL WADE! HE'S THE THIRD NAME ON OUR LIST! HE MUST HAVE GONE BACK TO A LIFE OF CRIME! WE MUST BRING HIM IN!

BUT AT THAT INSTANT, MITCH ROLLINS, MAD-DOG KILLER, DELIVERS AN ULTIMATUM...

LISTEN, COPPERS! YOU BRING US A FAST GETAWAY CAR, OR I'LL BLOW UP THIS PRESSURE TANK! IF WE DIE, THIS TOWN DIES WITH US!

HE'S RIGHT! IT'LL EXPLODE ALL THE OTHER TANKS! IT'LL BLOW THIS TOWN RIGHT OFF THE MAP!

WAIT, MITCH! THINK OF THE WOMEN AND KIDS OF THIS TOWN! YOU CAN'T DO THIS!

SHADDUP, WADE! YOU WANTED TO BREAK DIDN'T YOU?

YOU'RE IN THIS AS DEEP AS WE ARE!

IRONIC, ISN'T IT? IN A WAY, YOUR TOWN AND YOUR FAMILY ARE DOOMED MUCH LIKE GOTHAM CITY! HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT IT NOW, CARTER?

IF WE COULD ONLY DROP **DOWN** ON THEM--BUT THEY'D SPOT A HELICOPTER!

HOLD IT! THERE'S OUR ANSWER... THAT CIRCUS CANNON!

CIRCUS M

FEATURING HUMAN BULLETS

HASTILY, THEY DRIVE THE FAMED CANNON TO THE STORAGE TANK FIELD...

MAYBE YOU OUGHT TO LET "*HUMAN BULLETS*" THEMSELVES DO THIS!

NO! THIS JOB CALLS FOR MORE THAN JUST AN ACROBATIC STUNT! IT MEANS HAND-TO-HAND FIGHTING AS WELL!

A MOMENT LATER, TWO HUMAN CANNONBALLS ERUPT FROM THE FLAMING MUZZLE...

BOOM!

BOMBS AWAY!

WHA...??

GOT TO FINISH THIS FAST! MUSTN'T GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO AIM HIS GUN AT THE TANK!

I AIN'T LETTIN' YOU TAKE ME BACK TO THE PEN, BATMAN! NOW WE'RE ALL GONNA GO UP IN SMOKE... EVERYBODY!

NO, MITCH... YOU CAN'T!

AND GALLANT CONVICT PAUL WADE BLOCKS A FATEFUL BULLET WITH HIS OWN BODY...

YOU MUSTN'T... UGHHH!

BANG

I NEVER GOT MORE SATISFACTION OUT OF HITTING SOMEONE!

-RACK

NOW HURRY! WE MUST GET WADE TO A HOSPITAL!

SOON...

OKAY, BATMAN, I KNOW MY RESPONSIBILITY NOW! I'LL GO BACK WITH YOU!

I WOULDN'T WORRY ABOUT PUBLIC OPINION HURTING YOUR FAMILY! ONCE THIS TOWN LEARNS HOW YOU WERE WILLING TO SACRIFICE YOUR NEW LIFE, THEY'LL RESPECT YOU EVEN MORE! AND YOU WON'T HAVE TO LIVE IN FEAR OF EXPOSURE ANY MORE!

LATER, AT THE HOSPITAL...

THIS TAUGHT ME A LESSON, BATMAN! I'M GOING BACK TO SERVE MY TIME--AND ONCE I GET OUT, I'M GOING STRAIGHT!

YOU'RE A HERO, WADE! THE PRISON BOARD WILL REMEMBER THAT WHEN YOU'RE UP FOR PAROLE!

YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE NOW, BATMAN! HE'S STILL NOT OUT OF DANGER!

THAT MEANS HE CAN'T BE MOVED! I'VE BROUGHT BACK BAILEY AND CARSON-- BUT WHAT ABOUT WADE? AND WHAT ABOUT THE DEADLY PACKAGE?

YET, INCREDIBLY, THREE MEN IN PRISON GARB APPEAR BEFORE DR. DRISCOLL, A SHORT WHILE LATER...

REMEMBER US, DOCTOR? BRAD CARSON!

AND ME, TOM BAILEY!

AND PAUL WADE!

YES... I REMEMBER... I REMEMBER-- EVERYTHING NOW!

BUT ELSEWHERE, AT THIS VERY MOMENT...

GEE WHIZ!-- A BOX, ALL TIED UP! WONDER WHAT'S INSIDE? MAYBE I FOUND A REAL TREASURE OR SOMETHIN'?

SUDDENLY, A SQUEAL OF BRAKES, AND A FAMILIAR FIGURE DARTS FORWARD...

THAT'S IT! THAT'S WHERE I DROPPED THE PACKAGE!

WHEW--HE REMEMBERED.. JUST IN TIME!

HUH? BATMAN!

AFTERWARD, TWO CLOAKED FIGURES SURVEY THE RESCUED CITY...

GOSH, IT'S LUCKY YOU WERE ABLE TO DISGUISE YOURSELF AS WADE!

YES! HE WAS THE ONLY ONE OF THE THREE WHO WAS MY SIZE AND BUILD! I COULD NEVER HAVE MADE IT AS "BAILEY" OR "CARSON"!

STRANGE, ISN'T IT? BY SAVING THE LIFE OF OUR TOWN, WE ALSO GAVE THREE NEW LIVES TO BAILEY, CARSON AND WADE!

YES--THEY, AND GOTHAM CITY, WILL BE ALL RIGHT FROM NOW ON!

THE END.

# FUN

Mail the Coupon below as I did! May be LAST CHANCE before $1 price goes back!

5 PICTURE PACKED COURSES FREE

COUPON NOW!

Millions have been sold at $1

from this Blood ess, Pit ful

BEFORE

to this

NEW MUSCULAR RED-BLOODED HEAD TO TOE

HE-MAN!

1

2

3

4

5

I just

BE MAN ME

OF SWARTHY POWER PACKED

MUSCLES!

You can do the same as I and THOUSANDS have. You can add 10 inches to your CHEST, 6 inches to each ARM and the rest in proportion as I did.

friend you don't have to be ... just mail the coupon below as I did ... or any more (MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD AT $1.)

Besides getting ALL 5 Courses (pictured on this page) you'll ALSO get a big BOOK of PHOTOS of STRONG MEN and BOYS who were WEAKLINGS like you BEFORE mailing coupon.

NOW YOU CAN WIN A BIG 35" TALL SILVER CUP as I just did and how to ... 100.

LAST CHANCE - ALL 5 COURSES

Dept. M.C. 11

Yes, the Now To Will Be $1.00

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!

# CASEY THE COP

I'VE GOT TO MAKE A BIG DELIVERY TO THE BANK!

ARMORED EXPRESS

GOLLY THE MOTOR STALLED!

R-R-R-R

NO TIME TO CALL A MECHANIC THE BANK CLOSES IN HALF AN HOUR!

HMM -- THAT'S AN IDEA!

AND.. WHAT?

YOU'RE DELIVERING ALL THAT MONEY HERE LIKE THAT?

NATIONAL BANK

THE TRUCK BROKE DOWN! NO ONE WOULD SUSPECT ALL THIS WAS REAL MONEY!

END.

# BATMAN With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

BOB KANE

NOBODY KNOWS GOTHAM CITY BETTER THAN **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, WHO BATTLE CRIME DAY AND NIGHT IN ITS THRONGED HIGHWAYS AND SHADOWY BYWAYS!

BUT WHEN OUTLAWS LEARN TO HIDE BEHIND WALLS OF ILLUSION.. WHEN FAMILIAR SCENES BECOME BEWILDERING NIGHTMARES.. THEN THE **DYNAMIC DUO** MUST GROPE FOR SLY, UNSEEN ENEMIES THROUGH A DAZZLING, DANGEROUS...

## "CITY OF FANTASY!"

TRICKED AGAIN! HE'S NOT REAL!

SOMETIMES I WONDER IF **ANYTHING'S** REAL ANY MORE-- INCLUDING **US!**

ONE MORNING, IN THE GOTHAM CITY LABORATORY OF DR. FRANK BOLTON, FAMED PHYSICIST...

THANKS FOR COMING, GENTLEMEN! I HOPE YOU CAN TELL ME WHETHER MY NEW **ILLUS-O-RAY** IS AN AUTHENTIC DISCOVERY--OR JUST A FREAK ACCIDENT!

**ILLUS-O-RAY?** NOW, WHAT WOULD THAT BE?

I THOUGHT YOU WERE SIMPLY WORKING ON A DEVICE TO REFRACT LIGHT IN A SPECIAL WAY, FOR A NEW STUDY YOU WERE CONDUCTING!

EXACTLY! BUT THE RESULT WAS, TO SAY THE LEAST, UNEXPECTED! THAT'S RIGHT, PARKER--BRING IT IN!

# BATMAN

THERE'S A REAL SURPRISE IN STORE FOR YOU, AS SOON AS I PUT ON MY PRISMATIC GOGGLES! BUT-- WHERE ARE THEY?

GONE, DOCTOR! ALL THE GOGGLES ARE GONE EXCEPT MINE--AND MINE ARE GOING ALONG WITH THE MACHINE!

ARE YOU MAD, PARKER? WAIT... THE DEMONSTRATION--*HUH?*

PIPE DOWN, DOC, BEFORE WE DEMONSTRATE *THESE* GADGETS! WE'RE TAKING YOUR MACHINE FOR SOME EXPERIMENTS OF OUR OWN!

NO! I WON'T ALLOW IT! IN THE WRONG HANDS IT COULD PROVE DISASTROUS... *UH-H-H...*

DISASTROUS, EH? THAT'S WHAT YOUR ASSISTANT SAID WHEN HE PROPOSITIONED US! GO ON-- PARKER-- PUT IT IN THE TRUCK!

*SHORTLY, IN THE HOME OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...*

A POLICE RADIO FLASH, BRUCE! CROOKS HAVE JUST STOLEN A MYSTERIOUS RAY PROJECTOR FROM DR. BOLTON'S LABORATORY!

RAY PROJECTOR? WHAT KIND? NO MATTER-- ANYTHING BOLTON WORKS ON IS IMPORTANT! LET'S GO!

*HASTILY, THE TWO SWITCH FROM THEIR EVERYDAY GARMENTS...*

*...TO THE COLORFUL COSTUMES OF-- BATMAN ROBIN!*

*MINUTES LATER, AS THE POWERFUL* **BATMOBILE** *STREAKS FROM THE SECRET* **BAT-CAVE** *BENEATH THE WAYNE MANSION...*

THE REPORTER WARNED THAT THE PROJECTOR COULD BE DANGEROUS IN CRIMINAL HANDS, *BATMAN!*

BUT NO ONE KNOWS JUST HOW THE CROOKS WILL USE IT, EH? WELL, LIKELY ALL GOTHAM CITY WILL KNOW SOON ENOUGH!

*BATMAN COULDN'T BE MORE RIGHT-- FOR AT THIS VERY MOMENT, WHERE A HEAVY-LADEN ARMORED TRUCK DEPARTS FROM A MIDTOWN BANK...*

HERE IT COMES WITH A FORTUNE INSIDE! TURN ON THE RAY, PARKER!

EVERYBODY WEARING GOGGLES? ALL SET?

TWIN GEMLIKE GLOBES SPIN ON A SWINGING SHAFT-- AND, SUDDENLY, STREET AND BUILDINGS SEEM TO SHATTER INTO FANTASTIC, SHIFTING PATTERNS!...

THE SIDEWALK'S TURNING HANDSPRINGS!

HELP! I'M BEING RUN DOWN-- I MEAN, UP!

THE CLOUD TOWER'S COMING APART!

AND AS THE ARMORED CAR SWERVES TO DODGE A "HAZARD" JUST AHEAD...

CRASH!

AM I GOING CRAZY? I MISS A BUILDING THAT MOVES IN FRONT OF ME AND HIT ONE THAT ISN'T THERE!

BUT TO PARKER AND HIS UNDERWORLD PALS, WITH THEIR SPECIAL GOGGLES, THINGS LOOK PRETTY GOOD!

GET BUSY ON THAT ARMORED CAR WITH THE ACETYLENE TORCH, JOE AND PETE! NOBODY CAN SEE WHAT YOU'RE UP TO!

WHAT A GADGET, AL! LONG AS WE'VE GOT IT, WE CAN LAUGH EVEN AT BATMAN!

INDEED, WHEN THE BATMOBILE REACHES THE BLURRED EDGE OF THE VAST, WHEELING MIRAGE...

BATMAN-- LOOK! WHAT ON EARTH--?

THE ILLUS-O-RAY IN ACTION, I GUESS--LIVING UP TO ITS NAME BY CHURNING UP A WHOPPING ILLUSION! GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO GO ON FOOT FROM HERE!

THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTERS THEMSELVES BECOME PART OF THE ILLUSION AS, PRESENTLY...

THERE THEY ARE-- LOOTING THAT ARMORED TRUCK!

I SEE THEM, ROBIN! LET'S GO!

AND SURE ENOUGH, THE ROBBERS HAVE THEIR LAUGH AT BATMAN...

HAW! LOOK AT 'EM -- LIKE SITTING DUCKS!

SITTING DUCKS IS RIGHT! I'LL RUN THEM DOWN AND GET THEM OUT OF OUR HAIR FOR GOOD!

OOPS!

BUT THE ROAR OF AN ONRUSHING MOTOR WARNS BATMAN JUST IN TIME...

GREAT SCOTT--THEY NEARLY GOT US! BUT I'D NEVER HAVE KNOWN A CAR WAS COMING IF I'D HAD ONLY MY EYES TO DEPEND ON!

MISSED 'EM! OH, WELL--WE'LL HAVE PLENTY OF OTHER CHANCES!

WHOOSH!

AS THE BANDITS VANISH, SO DOES THE ILLUSION -- AND LATER THAT DAY, IN DR. BOLTON'S HOME...

I'VE BEEN READING ABOUT IT, BATMAN! TO THINK THAT MY WORK, MEANT TO HELP SOCIETY, SHOULD HAVE LED TO THIS!

IT NEEDN'T LEAD ANY FURTHER, BOLTON -- IF YOU'LL TELL US THE PRINCIPLE OF THE ILLUS-O-RAY, AND HOW WE CAN COMBAT IT!

BUT I DON'T KNOW! THAT MACHINE CONTAINS SOME ACCIDENTAL COMBINATION OF FACTORS THAT DISTORTS LIGHT RAYS! I PROBABLY COULDN'T DUPLICATE IT IN 1,000,000 TRIES!

HOW ABOUT THE GOGGLES THAT NEUTRALIZE THE RAY? WITH THEM, WE COULD AT LEAST FIGHT ON AN EQUAL FOOTING!

ILLUS-O RAIDERS BAFFLE BATMAN!

FANTASY CURTAIN ILLUSIONS INC.

THE GOGGLES HAVE THE SAME PRISMATIC DESIGN AS THE RAY PROJECTOR GLOBES -- AND PARKER, MY TREACHEROUS ASSISTANT, DESTROYED MY NOTES ON THEM! IT WOULD BE AS HARD TO DUPLICATE THEM AS THE MACHINE ITSELF!

WELL, THAT'S THAT! IT DOESN'T MAKE OUR JOB EASIER -- BUT WE'LL STILL FIND A WAY TO DO IT!

HOW CAN BATMAN PIERCE THE FANTASTIC WALL THAT SHIELDS THE ILLUS-O-RAIDERS? SOON AFTER AS HE AND ROBIN RETURN TO THEIR BAT-CAVE WORKSHOP...

HANDLING CROOKS WE CAN SEE ISN'T ALWAYS EASY -- BUT THIS IS WORSE THAN GROPING IN THE DARK!

I KNOW -- BUT SIGHT ISN'T THE ONLY SENSE WE HAVE! REMEMBER, MY EARS SAVED US FROM BEING RUN DOWN BY THOSE RATS!

NEXT DAY, AT STUPENDOUS MOVIE STUDIOS, WHERE CAMERAS FILM A COLORFUL DRAMA OF THE ANCIENT AZTEC EMPIRE...

IF YOU ASK ME, THIS BUSINESS OF DOUBLING THE STUDIO GUARD IS A PRESS AGENT'S IDEA!

MAYBE... BUT IT'S A FACT THAT THOSE JEWELS THE STARS ARE WEARING CAME FROM THE GOTHAM MUSEUM-- AND ARE PRICELESS!

NO ONE PAYS ANY ATTENTION TO A HELICOPTER DRIFTING ABOVE, WITH ITS MOTOR MUFFLED...

EASY, YOU GUYS! IF YOU BUST THAT RAY MACHINE, LOWERING IT, I'LL TOSS YOU AFTER IT!

DON'T WORRY, AL! WE AREN'T ANY MORE ANXIOUS THAN YOU TO SPOIL THIS SETUP!

WHILE HALF A MILE AWAY, IN THE RESTLESSLY CRUISING BATMOBILE...

WONDER WHAT'S DOING AT THE MOVIE LOT, BATMAN? SEE THOSE FUNNY THINGS FLOATING IN THE AIR?

WHAT?? SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT WAS NEVER WRITTEN IN THE SCRIPT! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO TEST THAT RADAR-SONAR GUIDE I RIGGED UP!

SECONDS LATER, AMID MASSIVE ARCHITECTURE THAT SEEMS TO DANCE CRAZILY...

LOOK OUT, BATMAN! THAT TEMPLE... WHY, WE'RE PASSING RIGHT THROUGH IT!

NATURALLY, SINCE IT'S NOT REAL! THE ILLUS-O-RAY CAN FOOL THE EYE-- BUT I'M STEERING BY WHAT SHOWS IN THE RADAR-SONAR SCREEN!

AND AS THE LEADER OF THE GOGGLED ILLUS-O-RAIDERS STEPS FROM THE GROUNDED HELICOPTER...

CONFOUND IT-- BATMAN AGAIN! GO GET HIM, JOE AND PETE-- AND MAKE SURE YOU FINISH HIM THIS TIME!

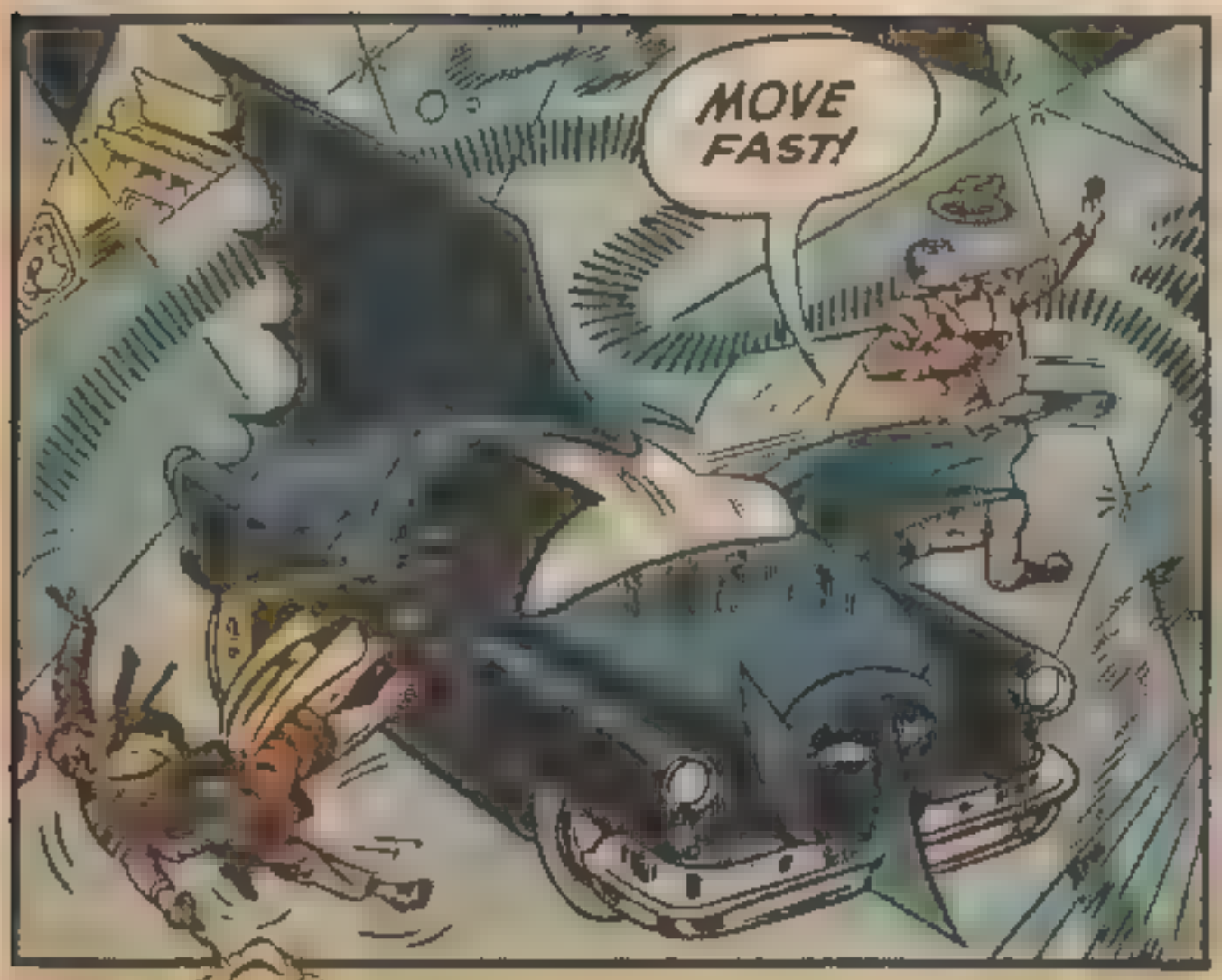
OKAY, AL! HE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE, SINCE HE CAN'T SEE US!

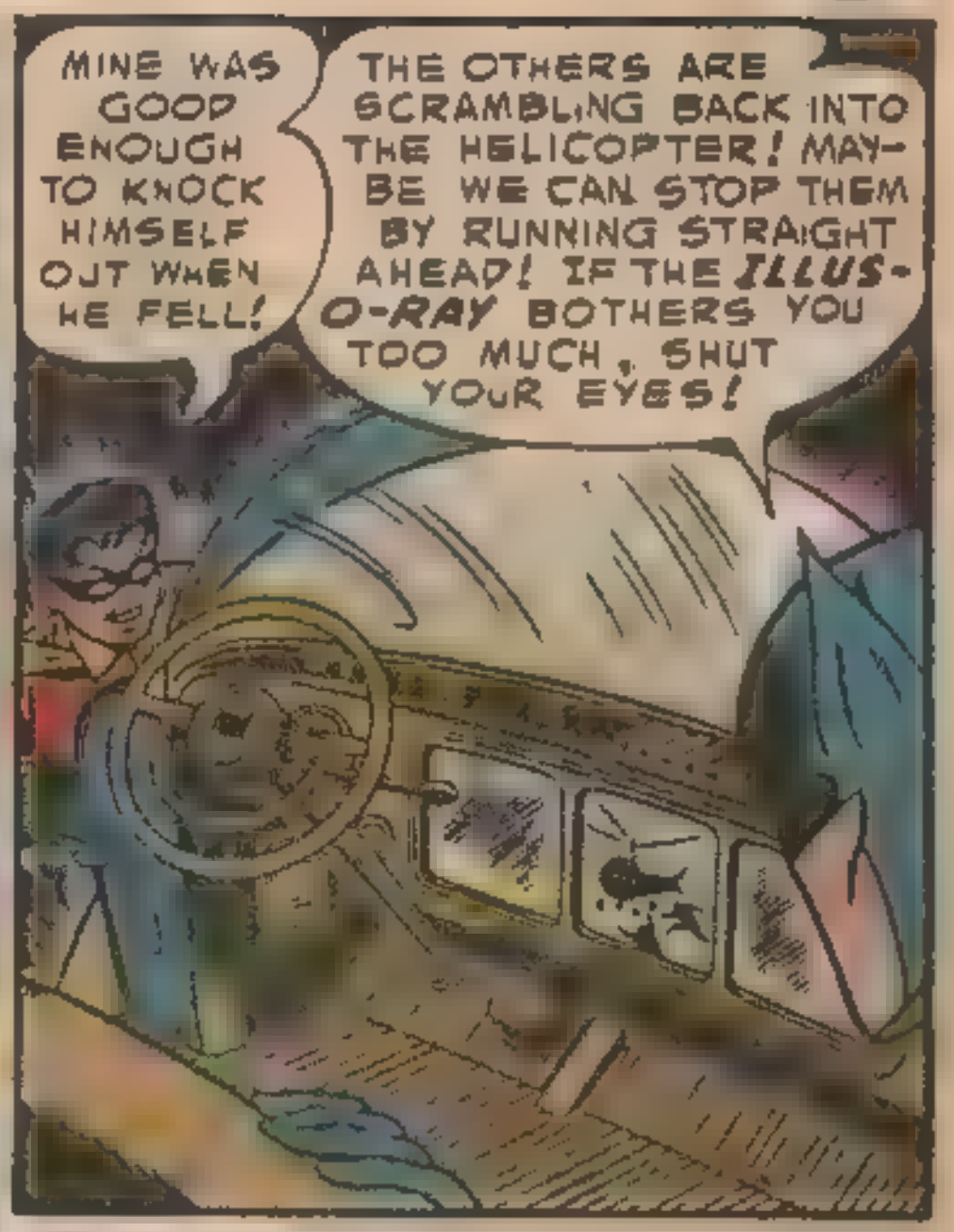
THE DYNAMIC DUO CAN'T SEE DANGER CREEPING UP-- BUT RADAR AND SONAR BEAMS DETECT IT ON AN ILLUMINATED SCREEN...

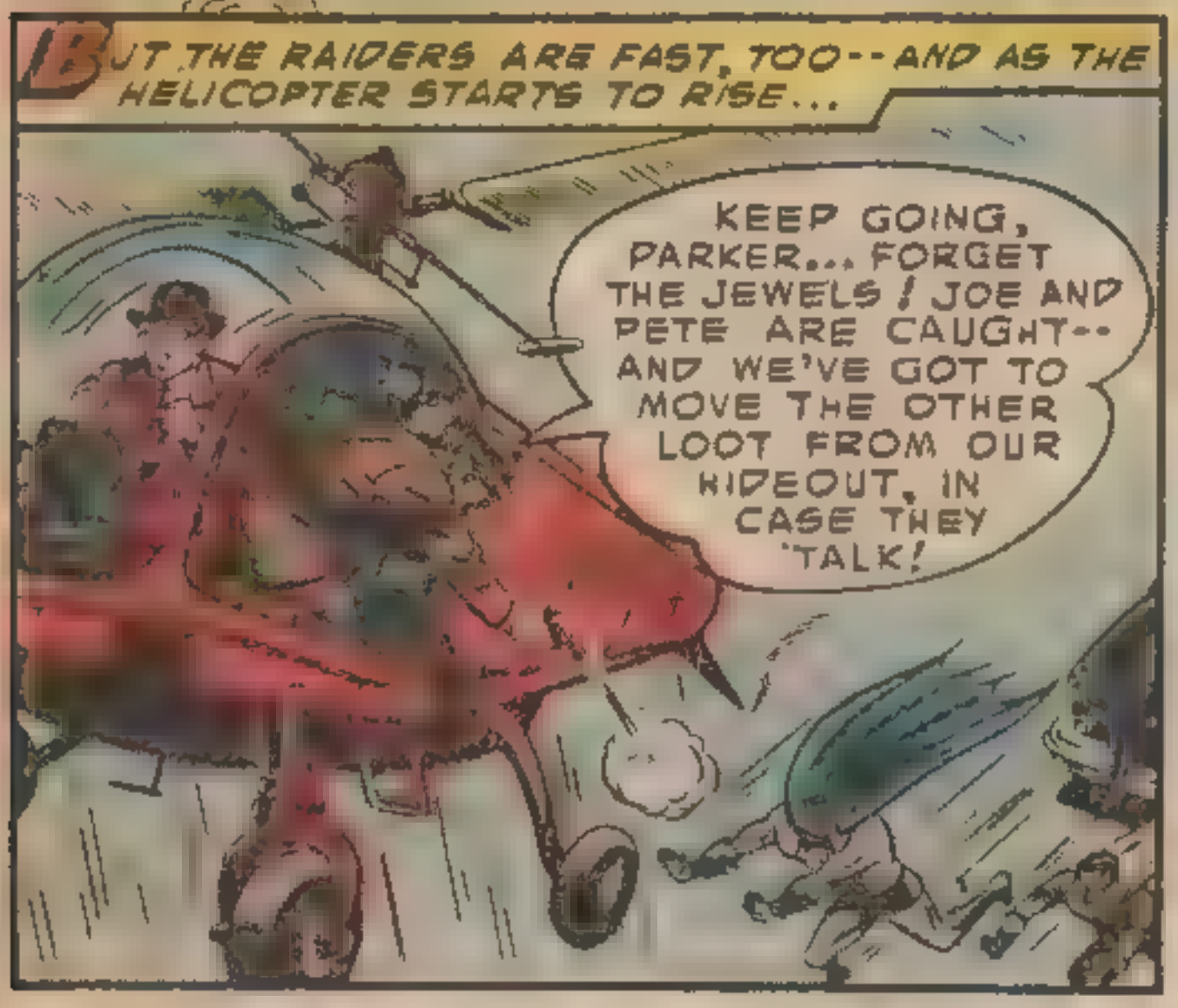
GUNMEN CREEPING UP AT EITHER SIDE, BATMAN! WHAT'LL WE DO?

THEY WON'T SHOOT TILL THEY GET CLOSER! SIT TIGHT, LOOK CASUAL-- AND CHECK THE SCREEN FOR THEIR EXACT POSITION! THEN, WHEN THEY'RE WITHIN REACH...

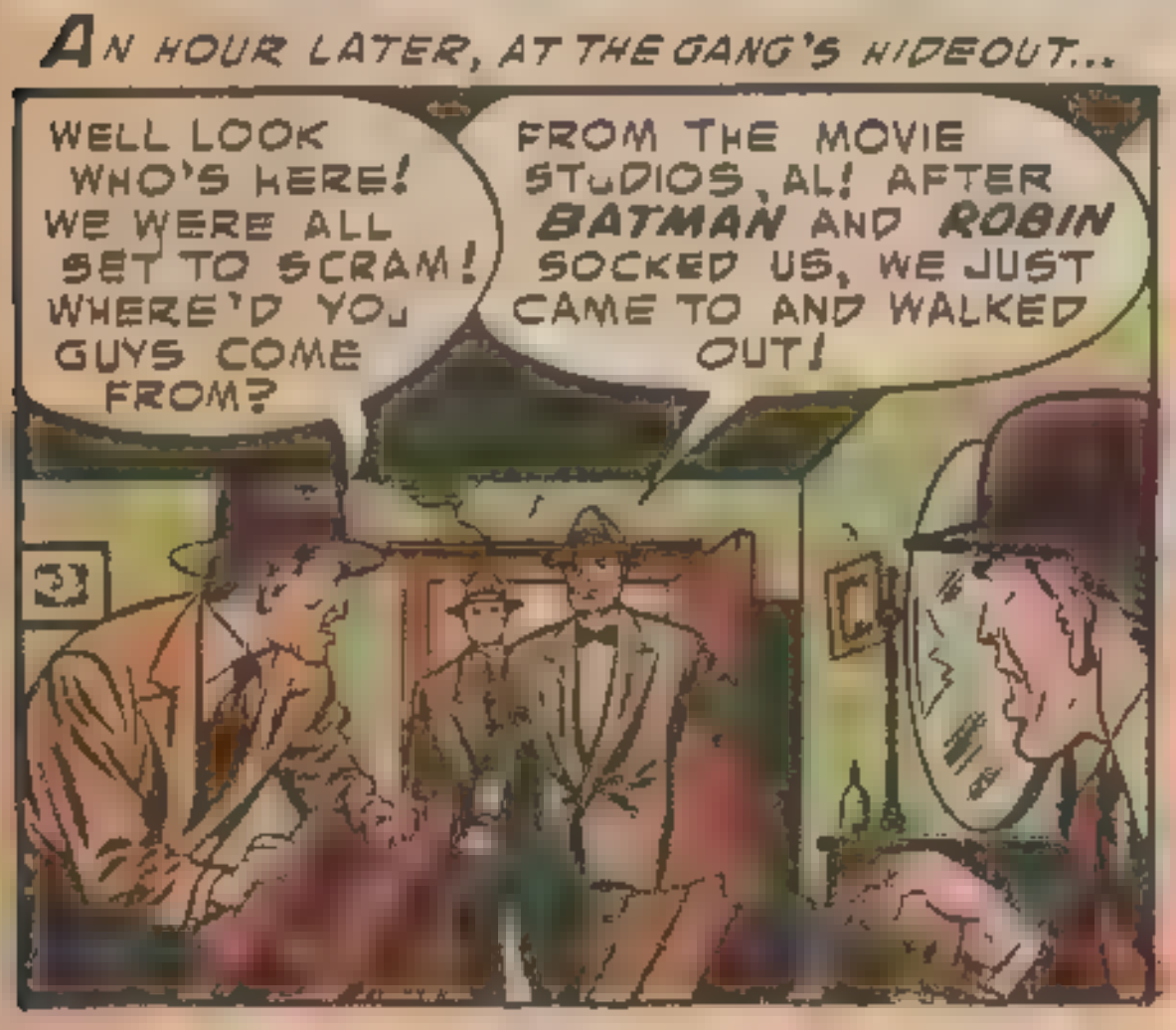
# BATMAN

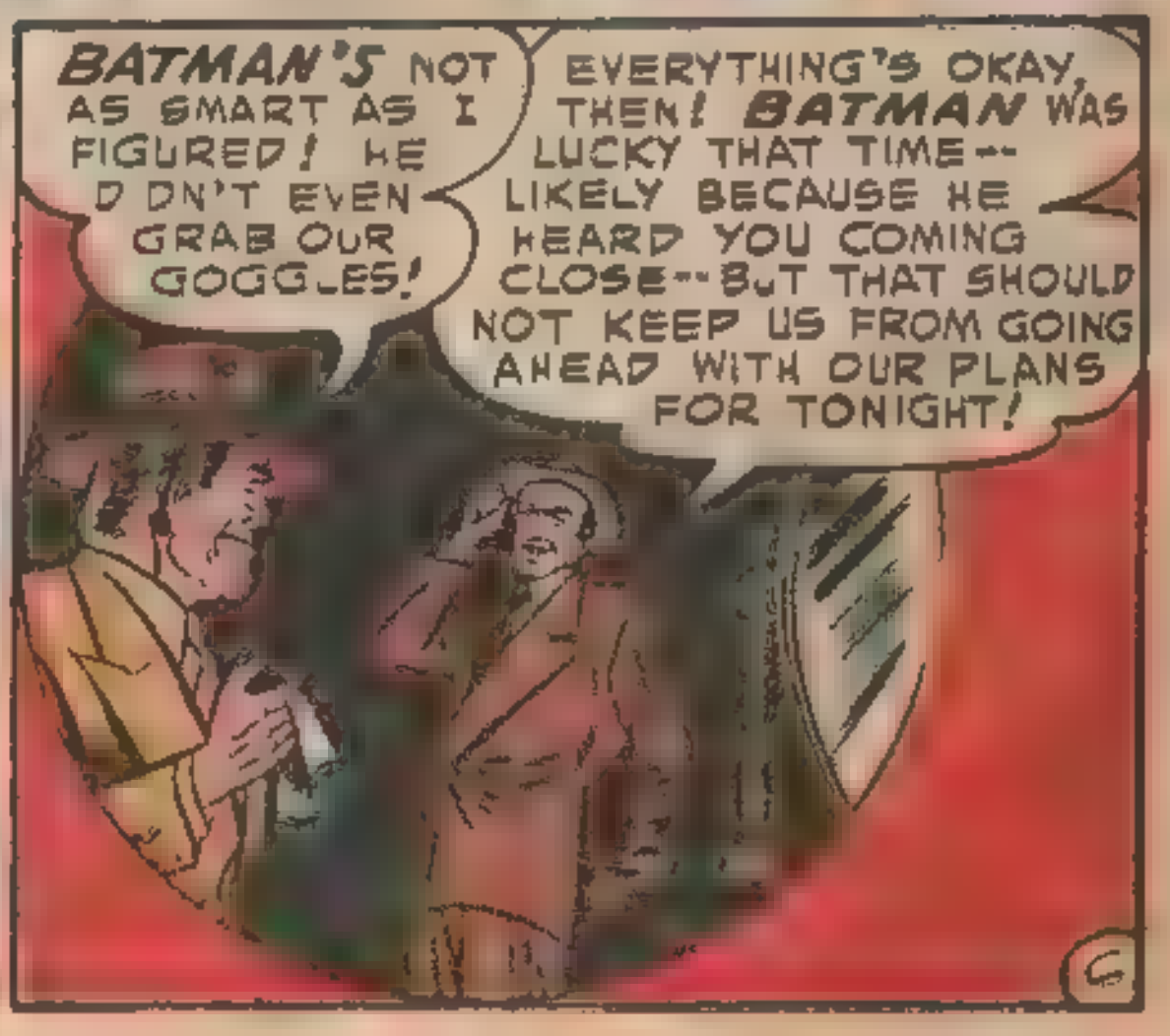

MOVE FAST!


MINE WAS GOOD ENOUGH TO KNOCK HIMSELF OUT WHEN HE FELL!
THE OTHERS ARE SCRAMBLING BACK INTO THE HELICOPTER! MAYBE WE CAN STOP THEM BY RUNNING STRAIGHT AHEAD! IF THE ILLUS-O-RAY BOTHERS YOU TOO MUCH, SHUT YOUR EYES!


BUT THE RAIDERS ARE FAST, TOO--AND AS THE HELICOPTER STARTS TO RISE...
KEEP GOING, PARKER... FORGET THE JEWELS! JOE AND PETE ARE CAUGHT-- AND WE'VE GOT TO MOVE THE OTHER LOOT FROM OUR HIDEOUT, IN CASE THEY 'TALK!


WHEN THE ILLUSION LIFTS, HOWEVER, JOE AND PETE HAVE VANISHED...
YOU SAY THEY WERE RIGHT HERE? WELL, THEY'RE NOT NOW!
THEY MUST HAVE RECOVERED QUICKLY, TAKEN OFF THEIR GOGGLES AND ESCAPED IN THE CONFUSION WITHOUT BEING NOTICED!


AN HOUR LATER, AT THE GANG'S HIDEOUT...
WELL LOOK WHO'S HERE! WE WERE ALL SET TO SCRAM! WHERE'D YOU GUYS COME FROM?
FROM THE MOVIE STUDIOS, AL! AFTER BATMAN AND ROBIN SOCKED US, WE JUST CAME TO AND WALKED OUT!


BATMAN'S NOT AS SMART AS I FIGURED! HE D DN'T EVEN GRAB OUR GOGGLES!
EVERYTHING'S OKAY, THEN! BATMAN WAS LUCKY THAT TIME-- LIKELY BECAUSE HE HEARD YOU COMING CLOSE--BUT THAT SHOULD NOT KEEP US FROM GOING AHEAD WITH OUR PLANS FOR TONIGHT!

So that night, as an awesome symbol lights up the sky...

THE BAT-SIGNAL, SWEEPING TO THE SOUTH!

OUT TOWARD LUNA LAKE, WHERE THE SATURDAY-NIGHT CROWDS WILL BE THEIR BIGGEST!

Right again, BATMAN -- for only a few minutes before, at the gigantic LUNA LAKE AMUSEMENT PARK...

TURN HER ON, PARKER! THE BOYS AND I SHOULD GET 100 GRAND JUST BY HELPING OURSELVES AT TICKET BOOTHS!

Thus by the time BATMAN AND ROBIN ARRIVE...

I'M DIZZY, CHARLIE! IT IS LIKE THE SKY SPIN, THE LOOP-THE-LOOP AND THE ROLLER COASTER ALL AT ONCE!

GOLLY, BATMAN -- WE SEEM TO BE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE MOON!

NOT IF YOU KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE RADAR-SONAR SCREEN, ROBIN!

TICKET

Meanwhile, unaware of the BAT-MOBILE'S arrival, Al makes the collection rounds without opposition...

MAKE IT STOP ROCKING, SOMEBODY! I'M SEASICK!

HA, HA... NICE PICKINGS -- AND EASY ON THE NERVES, TOO!

SHOW BOAT

But as the gang chief brings his booty to the car, where the glittering globes of the ILLUS-O-RAY spin...

GREAT CAESAR! HERE COMES BATMAN -- AND HE'S WEARING GOGGLES!

HUH--? MAYBE THEY'RE PHONY! ANYWAY, HE HASN'T GOT A GUN!

NEITHER HAVE YOU GOT A GUN, AL FRAMM-- NOW!

JOE! PETE! WHERE ARE YOU? START SHOOTING-- QUICK!

JOE AND PETE ARE TOO DIZZY FROM THE RAYS, PARKER! YOU SEE, WHEN WE KNOCKED THEM OUT, WE TOOK THEIR GOGGLES AND LEFT IMITATIONS OF PLAIN GLASS!

WE COULD HAVE CAPTURED THEM, BUT IT WAS MORE IMPORTANT TO FOOL YOU AND AL TILL WE COULD ROUND UP THE WHOLE GANG AND THE MACHINE!

SUDDENLY, AS BATMAN REMOVES PARKER'S GOGGLES...

NOW I'LL TAKE YOUR GOGGLES, AND.. WAIT, YOU IDIOT! YOU CAN'T SEE WITHOUT THEM!

YOU HAVEN'T WON YET! I'LL TAKE THE RAY MACHINE AND FIND ANOTHER GANG TO WORK WITH!

NEXT INSTANT...

CRASH!

OH-H! I WRECKED THE MACHINE -- THE WONDERFUL MACHINE THAT WOULD HAVE MADE ME RICH... RUINED!

THE MACHINE ISN'T ALL THAT'S RUINED, PARKER! YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN A SUCCESSFUL SCIENTIST -- INSTEAD OF GOING TO PRISON!

AND SO, EARLY NEXT MORNING, AT DR. BOLTON'S LABORATORY...

BATMAN! ROBIN! I'VE ALREADY HEARD THE GOOD NEWS! I CAN'T TELL YOU HOW HAPPY I AM THAT PARKER AND THOSE CROOKS ARE BEHIND BARS!

THANKS -- BUT YOU HAVEN'T HEARD ALL THE NEWS! YOUR ILLUS-O-RAY MACHINE HAS BEEN SMASHED BEYOND REPAIR!

GOOD! THAT SAVES ME THE TROUBLE OF DESTROYING IT MYSELF! YOU SEE, MY JOB IS TO ENLIGHTEN THE WORLD -- NOT SPREAD ILLUSION! THERE'S TOO MUCH OF THAT ALREADY!

BOY, ARE WE GLAD YOU FEEL THAT WAY! IT'S EXACTLY WHAT WE WERE THINKING!

THE END

# Your United Nations at Work!

A TRUE STORY FROM THE FILES OF THE FOOD AND AGRICULTURE ORGANIZATION (FAO) OF THE UN

APRIL 1952, NEAR A VILLAGE IN FAR-OFF IRAN...

WHY ARE YOU SAD, FATHER? LOOK AT THE FINE CROPS WE HAVE RAISED.

BAD NEWS, ALI. SWARMS OF LOCUSTS LIKE THIS ARE BLOWING OUR WAY. THEY WILL DEVOUR OUR CROPS. WE CANNOT SAVE THEM.

BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT IN FAO HEADQUARTERS IN ROME...

BAD NEWS FROM IRAN, SIR. HUGE LOCUST SWARMS. THEY HAVEN'T ENOUGH EXPERTS AND EQUIPMENT TO COMBAT THEM. CROPS OF THE ENTIRE MIDDLE EAST ARE IN DANGER.

NOT IF OUR UN MEMBER NATIONS WILL HELP. SEND WORD IMMEDIATELY.

MIDDLE EAST

A FEW DAYS LATER...

FATHER, MUST WE LOSE ALL OUR CROPS?

I'M AFRAID THERE IS NO HELP FOR IT, MY SON.

ALI! HASSIM! LOOK! PLANES FROM OUR UNITED NATIONS FRIENDS! THEY ARE SPRAYING OUR FIELDS TO KILL THE LOCUSTS!

U.S.A.

LOOK, FATHER, THOUSANDS AND THOUSANDS OF LOCUSTS -- ALL DEAD. AND OUR CROPS STILL LIVE.

YOU ARE RIGHT, SON. PERHAPS WE SHALL NOT GO HUNGRY THIS WINTER, AFTER ALL.

LATER--AT A MEETING OF THE FAO...

WILL THE REPRESENTATIVE FROM IRAN REPORT ON THE LOCUST PLAGUE? IS IT TRUE THAT IT IS NOW UNDER CONTROL?

YES, THANKS TO THE COUNTRIES WHO SENT HELP SO QUICKLY. THE PLANES AND TONS OF INSECTICIDE WORKED MIRACLES, AND THE TECHNICAL ASSISTANCE FROM FAO WILL HELP US PREVENT FUTURE DISASTERS.

ALI'S FAMILY AND MILLIONS OF OTHERS WERE SAVED FROM MONTHS OF HUNGER BY INTERNATIONAL TEAMWORK. HELPING COUNTRIES TO HELP THEMSELVES IS PART OF THE JOB OF THE FAO, ONE OF THE SPECIALIZED AGENCIES OF THE UNITED NATIONS.

*This is your* UNITED NATIONS *at Work!*

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

# PROFESSOR EUREKA?

HENRY BOLTINOFF

LIBRARY

MY, MY, LOOK AT ALL THOSE BOOKS HE TOOK OUT!

MORE BOOKS!

I'M GLAD TO SEE THE BOYS TAKING SUCH AN INTEREST IN **BOOKS!**

LIBRA

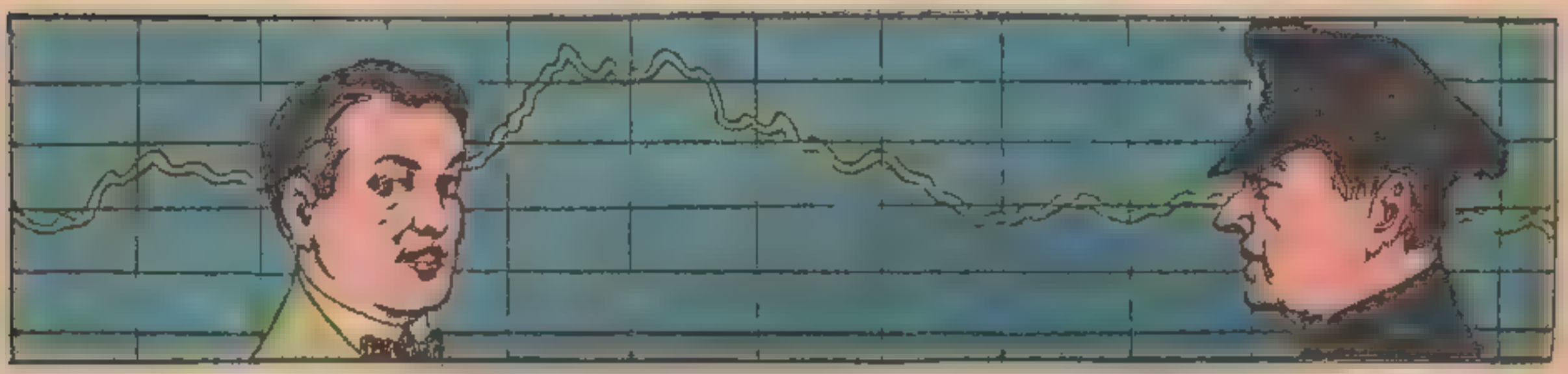
OH - NO WONDER. THAT **NEW LIBRARIAN!**

HERE'S MY CARD, MISS!

STOP SHOVING, I'M NEXT.

LIBRARIAN

# SCIENTISTS WITH BADGES



## That's the Police, Who Are Using Variations of Medical Equipment, More and More

NOT long ago, a suspected criminal with a long record, stubbornly resisted all attempts on the part of police officials to make him confess his part in a holdup.

Then, on the third day after his arrest, they placed the suspect in a newly-constructed room, whose walls consisted of floor-to-ceiling mirrors. The suspect sat in the center of this strange room, and police questioned him through an opening in one of the walls.

As the questioning proceeded, the lights in the room gradually changed to a sickly greenish color. This change was done so slowly that the suspect was unaware of it.

The questions became more and more persistent, dwelling on the details of the crime. And although the suspect continued to deny any complicity whatever in the crime, he began to notice that his complexion had changed to a sickly green hue—the color long associated with guilt.

He turned from one wall-mirror to another, but wherever he turned, there it was—the complexion of guilt. Certain now that his ghastly complexion had betrayed him, the suspect suddenly leaped to his feet, covering his face with both hands, and shouted that he was ready to confess.

"May as well tell the truth," he groaned, "my complexion has already given me away!"

The hapless hoodlum never learned that he had been the victim of just another scientific gimmick devised by alert police officials who are more and more borrowing from the world of science to *get the confession.*

The "Mirror confession-chamber," employing the psychology of color, is only one of the new wrinkles being tried out by science-minded police departments to open the steel jaws of hardened hoods.

Holding great promise in this respect is a remarkable instrument called the oscillograph. Actually, this complex mechanism is a kind of camera that takes pictures of sweat-gland reactions as they are recorded on another amazing instrument known as the psycho-galvanometer.

It is well known that people sweat under mental stress. Thus, when a police officer begins questioning a suspect regarding a holdup, for instance, the suspect may be able to control the expression on his face, but he has no control whatever of his sweat

glands. And when he is asked a pointed question as, "Where were you on the night of April the 13th?", he might reply with a ready alibi—but you can be sure this is one question he is literally "sweating out."

The oscillograph pays no attention to the innocent look on the suspect's face, but it does snap those sweat-gland reactions. Criminologists are thus enabled to study the photographic plates, and note which questions in particular caused the suspect to sweat.

The pneumograph is still another device that goes to work while police are questioning the suspect. But instead of recording the sweat-gland reactions, the pneumograph measures the respiratory rate of the subject as he responds to questions.

Think back to when you were a little boy and your mother began questioning you about the missing cookies from the cookie jar. Remember the gulp you tried to hide when she asked you point-blank if you had eaten them? The pneumograph records that gulp and amplifies it so that the police officer can't possibly fail to grasp its significance.

Of course, when it comes to science getting the confession, the Keeler Polygraph, or lie-detector as it is more popularly known, is still champ.

Many criminals think they can beat the lie-detector, and willingly agree to a test because of this confidence. This is because they are really unfamiliar with the way it works.

Fundamentally, the polygraph measures and records blood pressure. "But," you may ask, "isn't this the same sort of device as the sphygmomanometer that a physician straps around the arm when he tests for blood pressure?"

Essentially, both devices are the same. But there is a vital difference. Instead of a dial indicator on a sphygmomanometer, the polygraph has an ink-pen attachment which translates changes of blood pressure into a wavy line on an unwinding roll of paper.

The suspect being questioned sits with the inflated cuff of the lie-detector strapped around his arm, as the operator questions him. Whenever the suspect utters a lie, the graph reveals a sudden rise in his blood pressure.

It is true that even an innocent man may undergo a rise in blood pressure while undergoing a lie-detector test. But the lie-detector takes this into account.

Normally, an innocent person, confident that the polygraph will prove him not guilty, relaxes and settles down, anxious and glad to answer any questions put to him. But the guilty man is tense as he begins the test, and his blood-pressure shows a steadily mounting rise as he guardedly answers one question after another.

The confession itself usually comes at the end of the test when the suspect is shown the chart, and asked to explain why his blood-pressure leaped after certain significant questions.

On viewing the unanswerable evidence on the chart, the guilty suspect usually breaks down and confesses his guilt

Yes, today, more and more police departments are working hand-in-hand with scientists, and much of its new equipment is a variation of that used by members of the medical profession.

—John Marlowe

BATMAN
ROBIN

YOU MIGHT AS WELL GO HOME, ROBIN -- THIS IS A JOB FOR BATBOY!

IN GOTHAM CITY, ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, STANDS ALONE AS THE YOUNGEST CRIME-FIGHTER! BUT THEN, ANOTHER YOUTHFUL FIGURE APPEARS TO CHALLENGE ROBIN'S RIGHT TO THAT EXCLUSIVE ROLE! LIKE ROBIN, YOU, TOO, WILL SIT UP AND TAKE NOTICE OF THE NEWCOMER AS YOU READ...

# THE ADVENTURES OF BATBOY!

BOB KANE

ONE NIGHT, IN GOTHAM CITY, THE SOUND OF FIGHTING ATTRACTS A YOUTHFUL FIGURE...

WHY... IT'S BATMAN AND ROBIN SLUGGING IT OUT WITH SOME CROOKS!

THAT OFFICE SAFE WILL STAY INTACT-- BUT I CAN'T SAY THE SAME FOR YOUR JAW!

SUDDENLY, UNEXPECTED DANGER FROM ABOVE UPSETS THEIR TRIUMPH!

TOO BAD YOU DON'T HAVE EYES ON TOP OF YOUR HEAD!

# BATMAN

TAPPER NOLAN OUGHTTA PAY US EXTRA FOR THIS!

SURE, WITHOUT **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** BOTHERIN' HIM, HE CAN PLAN BIGGER JOBS!

TAPPER NOLAN-- HERE-- IN-- GOTHAM CITY...?

AT LAST I FOUND HIM! I'LL BEGIN MY REVENGE AGAINST HIM RIGHT NOW!

HEY!

WHA--

OOF! BRAT! I'LL--

SAVE YOUR BREATH, WINDY!

I CAN GET BACK AT TAPPER BY STARTING ON HIS MOB!

SWISH!

SOON, A LONE FIGURE STANDS OVER HIS FALLEN ENEMIES!

BECAUSE OF **BATMAN**--I'VE USED BATS FROM THIS BAT FACTORY, AS WEAPONS! IT'S LIKE AN OMEN! FROM NOW ON, I'LL FIGHT MY WAR AGAINST CROOKS WITH A FITTING NAME AND COSTUME!

LATER, WHEN **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** AWAKEN, THEY FIND FOUR CAPTIVES AND A NOTE...

THE NOTE SAYS, **COMPLIMENTS OF BATBOY!**

**BATBOY!** LOOKS LIKE I'M GETTING SOME COMPETITION!

Compliments of Bat Boy

# BATMAN

SO A NEW CRIME-FIGHTER IS BORN, USING TRICKY BAT-WEAPONS...

BATMAN HAS HIS BATARANG -- BUT I HAVE MY BASEBALL BAT-ARANG!

AND DAYS LATER, TAPPER NOLAN WORRIES AS HIS MOB IS DEPLETED BY BATBOY...

HOW DOES BATBOY ALWAYS KNOW WHERE WE'RE WORKING NEXT?

WE'LL OUTFOX HIM THIS TIME! I'VE A JOB PLANNED THAT HE CAN'T STOP! NOW LISTEN...

AND IN BATBOY'S SECRET LAIR FITTINGLY CALLED THE DUGOUT...

HMM! THIS JOB CALLS FOR MY JET-POWERED BATTERING-RAM BAT!

TONIGHT, YOU GUYS GET THAT PAYROLL...

BUT AS TAPPER REVEALS HIS SECRETS, HE IS UNAWARE BATBOY HAS HIDDEN A WIRE RECORDER INSIDE A TROPHY...

...THE "INSTANT-LITE" BATTERY COMPANY KEEPS THE PAYROLL IN ITS OFFICE OVERNIGHT.

PERHAPS I SHOULD ALSO TAKE MY PARACHUTE-BAT IN CASE I HAVE TO JUMP -- OR MAYBE MY PORCUPINE BAT THAT SHOOTS QUILLS...

THAT NIGHT, ATOP THE "INSTANT-LITE" BATTERY'S OFFICE ROOF, BANDITS ARE SUDDENLY BLOCKED BY A YOUTHFUL FIGURE...

LOOK OUT! IT'S BATBOY! AND COMIN' FAST!

I'LL SLOW HIM UP!

THESE FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES WILL PUT THE SKIDS UNDER HIM!

WATCH THAT BASEBALL BAT! IT'S FLYING OVER THE ROOF!

IT DROPS ATOP THE LENS OF THE COLOSSAL ADVERTISING DISPLAY-- AND THUS, ACCIDENTALLY, A NEW KIND OF BAT-SIGNAL IS BORN.

...WHICH IS NOTICED BY YOUNG DICK (ROBIN) GRAYSON..

BATBOY MUST BE IN TROUBLE! BATMAN IS AWAY ON A SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT IN WASHINGTON, SO I'LL HAVE TO HANDLE THIS ALONE!

AND SOON, ONE "BATBOY" COMES TO THE RESCUE OF ANOTHER BATBOY!

ULP! IT'S BATMAN'S SIDEKICK-- ROBIN!

ATTABOY, ROBIN! HIT 'EM THE WAY TY COBB USED TO SOCK AN OUTSIDE PITCH!

WE'LL DAZZLE THEM LIKE A COUPLE OF MAT WORKERS!

"MAT WORKERS"?

TWO "BATBOYS" ARE TWO TOO MANY FOR THE BANDITS WHO SUDDENLY MAKE THEIR DESPERATE ESCAPE...

THEY'RE MOVING QUICKER THAN LEFTY GOMEZ'S FAST-BALL!

FIRST TY COBB-- THEN LEFTY GOMEZ! HMM!

BATBOY, I DON'T KNOW YOUR NAME, BUT I DO KNOW YOUR SECRET IDENTITY!

YOU, TOO, HAVE ALL THE CLUES ROBIN HAS! CAN YOU GUESS BATBOY'S SECRET?

YOU WERE ONCE A CIRCUS ACROBAT-- AND YOU'RE NOT A BOY-- YOU'RE A *MIDGET!*

AM I? HOW DO YOU KNOW?

YOU SAID "MAT WORKERS -- THAT'S CIRCUS SLANG FOR ACROBATS. THAT, PLUS YOUR TRICKY FLIP STUNT THAT ADDS UP TO AN EXPERIENCED CIRCUS ACROBAT!

GO ON!

YOU MENTIONED BASEBALL OLDTIMERS, TY COBB, LEFTY GOMEZ! A KID TODAY WOULD REFER TO HEROES OF HIS OWN GENERATION-- DIMAGGIO, MUSIAL, ROBINSON! SO I KNEW YOU MUST BE ABOUT FORTY YEARS OLD!

YOU'RE RIGHT! I'M MIDGE MERRILL AND NOW I'LL REVEAL WHY I HAVE A PERSONAL WAR AGAINST TAPPER NOLAN!

"YEARS AGO, TWO OTHER MIDGETS AND I FORMED AN ACROBATIC TEAM! IT WAS A NOVELTY ACT THAT ALWAYS GOT APPLAUSE..."

PRESENTING THOSE TINY TUMBLERS-- *THE MIGHTY MITES!*

"THEN ONE HORRIBLE DAY, TAPPER NOLAN, A CIRCUS ROUSTABOUT, SET THE TENT ON FIRE TO DIVERT ATTENTION SO HE COULD STEAL THE GATE RECEIPTS."

*RUN! RUN! OH-H-H!*

MY PARTNERS DIED IN THAT FIRE, AND EVER SINCE THEN I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR TAPPER!

I UNDERSTAND! AND AS *BATBOY* YOU KNOW TAPPER WON'T SUSPECT YOUR IDENTITY, AND THAT YOU'RE TRYING TO GET PROOF FOR HIS ARREST!

# BATMAN

AND NOW **ROBIN** THINKS BACK TO WHEN HE, TOO, TURNED CRIME-FIGHTER, BECAUSE HIS PARENTS, THE **FLYING GRAYSONS** WERE MURDERED IN A CIRCUS BY A CRIMINAL...

THE "PROTECTION" RACKETEERS -- THEY'VE DONE THIS!

AND A BOND OF SYMPATHY UNITES THE LADS WHO SUFFERED SIMILAR LOSSES...

WHILE **BATMAN** IS OUT OF TOWN, HOW ABOUT JS FORMING A TEMPORARY TEAM TO GET TAPPER?

**ROBIN** AND **BATBOY!** **WOW!**

NEXT NIGHT, IN **BATBOY'S "DUGOUT,"** **ROBIN** HEARS TAPPER GIVING NEW ORDERS TO HIS MOB..

THIS TIME THERE'LL BE NO SLIP-UPS! I'M GOING TO TAKE CARE OF THIS JOB **PERSONALLY!**

AT LAST, **ROBIN!** I'VE FINALLY GOADED TAPPER INTO ACTION IN PERSON! THIS IS MY CHANCE TO CATCH HIM AND GET EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM!

WE'RE GONNA STEAL THE GATE RECEIPTS FROM TOMORROW'S BIG GAME AT THE BASEBALL STADIUM!

HOW'RE WE GONNA DO THE JOB, BOSS?

LET'S GO INTO MY PRIVATE OFFICE AND I'LL TELL YOU HOW!

UH-OH! I DON'T HAVE A MICRO-PHONE IN TAPPER'S OFFICE!

TOO BAD! IT'LL BE HARD TO GRAB TAPPER UNLESS WE KNOW HIS PLAN!

IN TAPPER'S OFFICE...

SEE THIS BASEBALL BAT? I'VE GOT IT ALL FIXED TO EXPLODE! THEN TONIGHT I'LL SNEAK IT INTO THE BASEBALL TEAM EQUIPMENT!

SOMETIME TOMORROW, AN UNSUSPECTING BATTER'S GOING TO SWING THIS SPECIAL BAT AT A BASEBALL-- AND THEN...

WE'LL BE WAITING NEAR THE BOX OFFICE! WHEN THE PANIC STARTS, WE'LL RAID THE BOX OFFICE!

NEXT DAY, AN EAGER CROWD JAMS THE STADIUM...

A SINGLE! NOW THE TEAM'S STRONGEST HITTER COMES TO BAT! HE'LL BLAST THE BALL OUT OF THE PARK!

BUT THE BATTER MAY WELL BLAST HIS OWN LIFE AS HE CALLS TO THE BAT RACK...

OKAY, KID--LET'S HAVE MY STICK!

C'MON, CASEY--A HOME RUN!

THE SPECIAL BAT!

MOMENTS LATER, THERE IS A DEAFENING EXPLOSION, AND AT THE BOX OFFICE...

BOOM!

LET'S GO! THAT BLAST IS PULLING THE GUARDS AWAY!

HOLD IT, TAPPER! YOUR LITTLE GAME HAS JUST BEEN CALLED OFF BECAUSE OF BAD WEATHER!

YEAH--THERE'S A STORM COMING UP!

ROBIN AND BATBOY!

WELL, WELL--A WILD PITCH!

AND I'VE JUST HIT A DOUBLE!

# BATMAN

I'VE BEEN SAYING THIS **WEB-BAT** JUST FOR YOU, TAPPER! YOU'RE FINALLY TRAPPED IN YOUR OWN WEB OF EVIL!

REMEMBER ME, TAPPER? TAKE A GOOD LOOK! THINK BACK FIVE YEARS!

SEC 7

YOU-- MIDGE MERRILL! **YOU** WERE **BATBOY!**

MORE THAN THAT, HE WAS ALSO THE BATBOY AT THE BATRACK TODAY! HE TOOK THE PLACE OF, THE TEAM'S REAL BATBOY!

IN THAT WAY I HAD A CHANCE TO BE AROUND WITHOUT AROUSING YOUR SUSPICION, AND LEARN WHAT YOU HAD PLANNED!

IT WAS AT THE BATRACK THAT **BATBOY** GUESSED YOUR PLAN! HE THREW THAT BAT AWAY SO IT WOULD EXPLODE HARMLESSLY AND WE COULD GRAB YOU IN THE ACT!

HOW--HOW'D YOU GUESS ABOUT THE INTRO?

WHEN I LIFTED THAT BAT, I REALIZED IT WEIGHED OVER SIXTY OUNCES! NOT EVEN BABE RUTH EVER USED A BAT THAT HEAVY! SO I KNEW THE BAT HAD SOMETHING INSIDE WEIGHING IT DOWN!

RIGHT! YOU SEE, I WAS **BATBOY'S** KNOWLEDGE OF BATS THAT BEAT YOU!

*LATER, AFTER TAPPER IS IMPRISONED...*

NOW THAT I'VE CAUGHT UP WITH TAPPER, THE AMBITION TO GO ON AS **BATBOY** IS GONE! BESIDES, A GUY MY AGE GETS TIRED TOO EASILY!

YOU CAN'T GO BACK TO THE CIRCUS! NO... I'VE AN IDEA YOU'RE GOING ON AS **BATBOY!**

**ROBIN** IS RIGHT, FOR THE GRATEFUL BASEBALL TEAM SEES TO IT THAT MIDGE MERRIL'S BAT-LORE IS PUT TO GOOD USE!

LET'S HAVE MY STICK!

YOU SEE, **BATMAN**--HE'S RETIRED FROM CRIME-FIGHTING, BUT HE'S STILL WORKING AT BEING **BATBOY!**

THE END.

# GIVEN - GIVEN - GIVEN

BE FIRST

ACT NOW

BE FIRST

BOYS GIRLS

LADIES MEN

WE ARE RELIABLE

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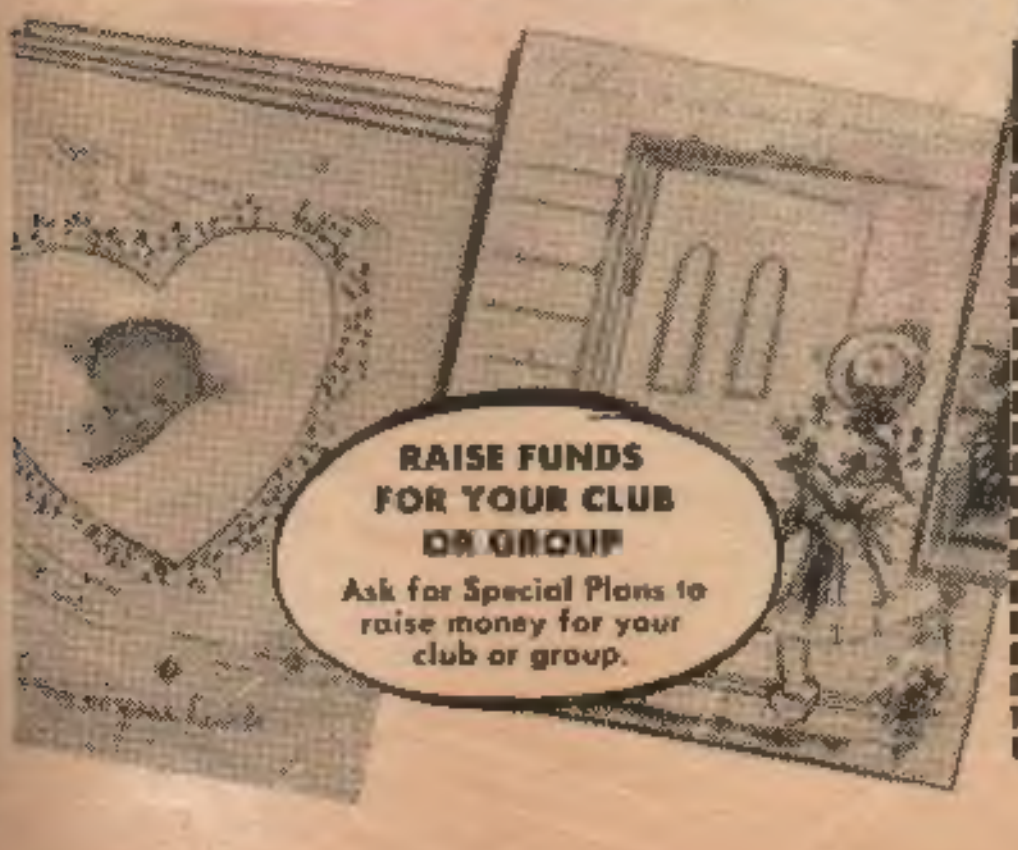


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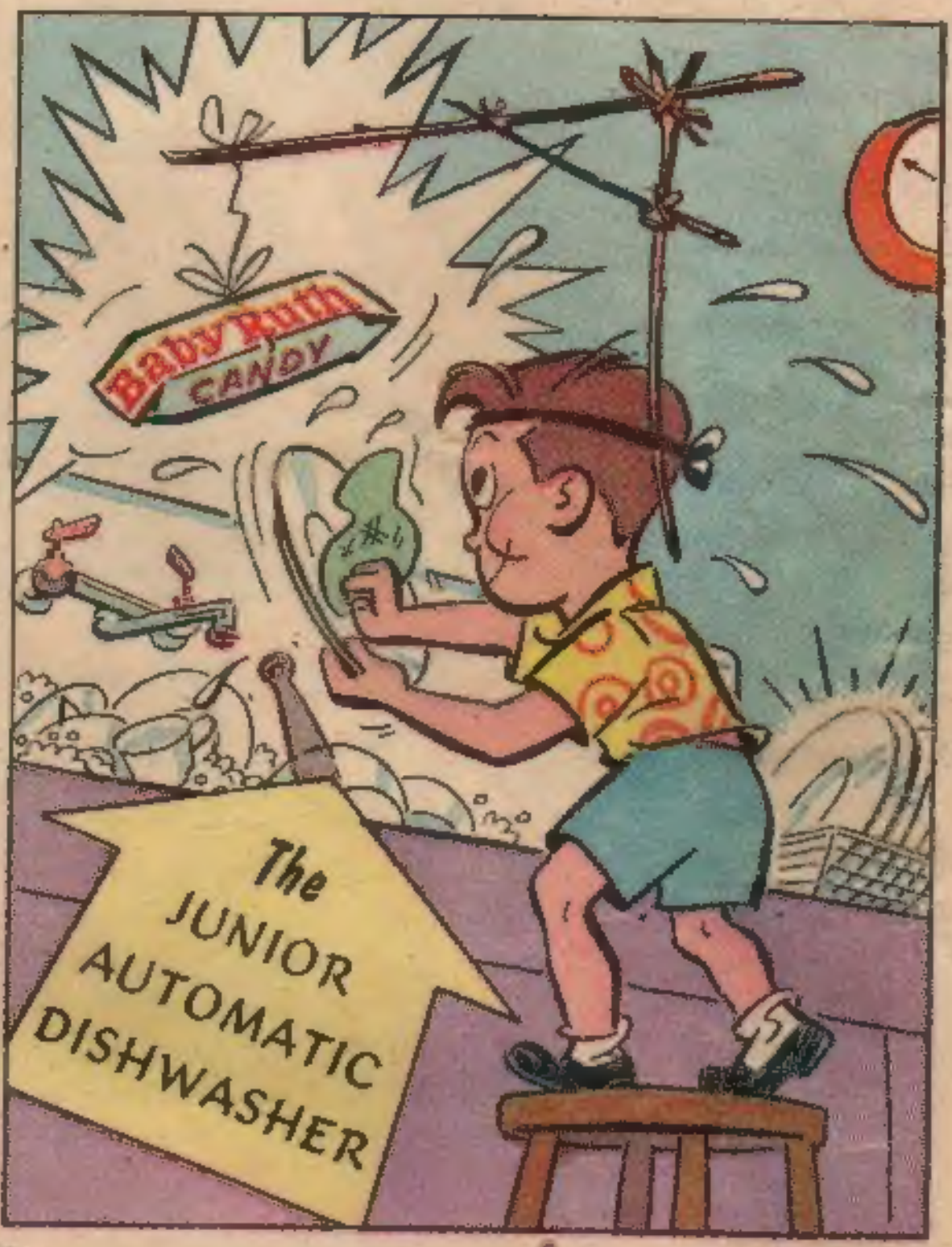



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